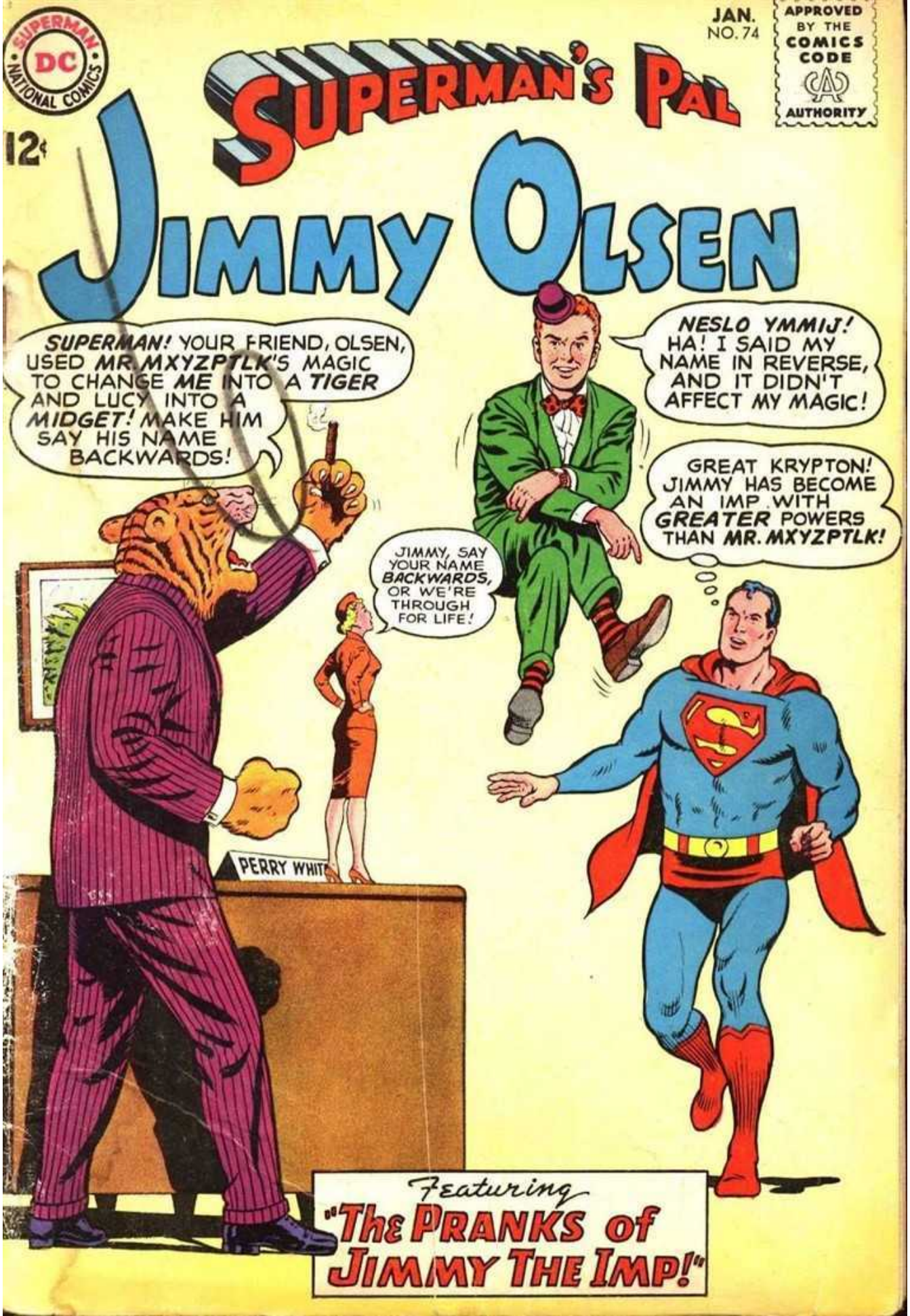
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
JAN.
NO. 74
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
SUPERMAN! YOUR FRIEND, OLSEN, USED MR. MXYZPTLK'S MAGIC TO CHANGE ME INTO A TIGER AND LUCY INTO A MIDGET! MAKE HIM SAY HIS NAME BACKWARDS!
NESLO YMMIJ! HA! I SAID MY NAME IN REVERSE, AND IT DIDN'T AFFECT MY MAGIC!
GREAT KRYPTON! JIMMY HAS BECOME AN IMP WITH GREATER POWERS THAN MR. MXYZPTLK!
JIMMY, SAY YOUR NAME BACKWARDS, OR WE'RE THROUGH FOR LIFE!
PERRY WHIT
Featuring
"The PRANKS of JIMMY THE IMP!"

YOU GET WHAT YOU VOTE FOR!

HEY, FELLERS, DON'T TELL ME THE MEETING'S ALL OVER.'
SURE--WE COULDN'T WAIT FOR YOU FOREVER, JOE.' WE VOTED TO GO TO THE LAKE FOR OUR PICNIC.
BUT I TALKED TO MY UNCLE ABOUT COMING TO HIS FARM.' HE WAS GOING TO LET US RIDE THE HORSES AND GO SWIMMING IN THE POND.'
HOW WERE WE TO KNOW? ARE WE MIND-READERS?
YEAH, WHY WEREN'T YOU AT THE MEETING?
HOLD ON, WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT?
AW, I CAME TOO LATE FOR THE MEETING, AND I JUST FOUND OUT THEY VOTED TO GO TO THE LAKE FOR OUR CLUB PICNIC. AND I HAD IT ALL FIXED WITH MY UNCLE TO GO TO HIS FARM.'
I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL, JOE.' LAST YEAR THE TOWN COUNCIL, IN AN OPEN FORUM, VOTED DOWN HAVING A NEW PLAYGROUND AND SWIMMING POOL. I HAD A PLAN THAT MIGHT HAVE WORKED WITHOUT RAISING TAXES TOO MUCH, BUT I COMPLETELY FORGOT ABOUT THE DATE OF THE MEETING.
BOY, NEXT TIME, I'LL BE SURE TO BE THE FIRST ONE PRESENT.'
THAT'S A GOOD RESOLUTION, JOE--BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO STICK TO OUR VOTE IN THIS CASE. LET'S HAVE ANOTHER MEETING, AND DISCUSS JOE'S IDEA. IF MOST OF US LIKE IT, WE CAN CHANGE OUR VOTES.
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU CAN DO THAT. YOU CAN'T ALWAYS HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE.
YOU'RE RIGHT, POP. IT'S A GOOD THING TO REMEMBER TO TAKE YOUR VOTE SERIOUSLY--BECAUSE YOU CAN'T GET WHAT YOU WANT IF YOU'RE NOT EVEN THERE TO CAST YOUR VOTE.'

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

ONE WAY
JIMMY, YOU... YOU FIEND! SOMEHOW, YOU'VE BECOME A MAGICAL IMP LIKE MR. MXYZPTLK... AND YOU'VE CHANGED ME INTO A MIDGET!
HA, HA! YOU ONCE SAID YOU DON'T LIKE SHORT MEN AND PREFER TALL BOY-FRIENDS! NOW YOU KNOW HOW I FELT, LUCY! SUFFER, HAW, HAW!
EVERYONE KNOWS HOW THAT PESKY IMP FROM THE FIFTH DIMENSION, MR. MXYZPTLK, BEDEVILS SUPERMAN AND HIS FRIENDS WITH HIS ZANY MISCHIEF. BUT NOW THE SILLY SPRITE PULLS HIS MASTER STROKE... HE TURNS JIMMY OLSEN INTO AN IMP WITH MAGICAL POWERS! YOU'LL FIND LAUGHS UNLIMITED WHEN YOU WITNESS--
The PRANKS of JIMMY the IMP!

ONE MORNING, IN THE SIX-DIMENSIONAL WORLD, HOME OF THAT ZANY IMP, MR. MXYZPTLK...
BAH! IT'S LESS THAN 90 DAYS SINCE MY LAST VISIT TO 3-DIMENSIONAL EARTH --AND SO I CAN'T RETURN THERE YET TO PULL MY MAGICAL PRANKS! BUT I'M DOING THE NEXT BEST THING!
I STOLE A FORBIDDEN REMOTE CONTROL ULTRA-MAGNIFIER! NOW THAT IT'S ATTACHED TO THIS INTRA-DIMENSIONAL MONITOR, I'LL BE ABLE TO DOMINATE ANYONE ON EARTH! HMM... I'LL TUNE IN ON THAT IDIOTIC YOUNG REPORTER, JIMMY OLSEN AT THE PLANET!

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HA, HA! I HOPE YOU LIKE THE ARTICLE I WROTE BLASTING MR. MXYZPTLK, CHIEF! THIS HAT HE ONCE WORE IS FROM MY TROPHY COLLECTION!
DON'T CALL ME CHIEF!
GR-RRR! PAN ME, WILL HE? I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT SMART ALEC!
IN PERRY'S OFFICE, ON EARTH...
WHAT SLOPPY TYPING! I CAN HARDLY READ IT! RETYPE YOUR STORY IMMEDIATELY, OLSEN!
HMM... PERRY SEEMS AS MAD AS A TIGER, PARTICULARLY IN THAT STRIPED SUIT HE'S WEARING!
I'VE PUT ON THE MIND-CONTROL HELMET! NOW I'LL TRANSFER MY MAGICAL POWERS TO JIMMY BY MEANS OF THE INTRA-DIMENSIONAL RAY! WITHOUT THE ULTRA-MAGNIFIER, THE RAY WOULDN'T BE STRONG ENOUGH TO BRIDGE THE DIMENSIONAL-BARRIER!
ACROSS THE DIMENSIONS HURTLES THE INVISIBLE RAY. THEN, AS IT AFFECTS JIMMY...
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! Y-YOU'RE FLOATING UP INTO THE AIR, JUST LIKE MR. MXYZPTLK!
SINCE YOU'RE AS ANGRY AS A TIGER, FATSO... TURN INTO A REAL ONE!
YIPES!--LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME! I'VE GOT CLAWS, A T-TAIL... AND I'VE GOT STRIPES ALL OVER MY HEAD. MAYBE MXYZPTLK'S HAT MADE YOU INTO AN IMP LIKE HIM!--CHANGE ME BACK, JIMMY! PLEASE, PLEASE!
HAW, HAW!
THEN...
ULP!--GOSH, WHAT CAME OVER ME? HOW COULD I HAVE DONE SUCH A THING TO YOU, MR. WHITE?
OH-OH! SOME INTRA-DIMENSIONAL STATIC MOMENTARILY MADE ME LOSE MY MENTAL CONTROL OVER JIMMY! WELL, I'LL FIX THAT BY PRESSING THIS INTERFERENCE-CANCELLING BUTTON!
2

AND AS THE DIMENSIONAL IMP REGAINS MASTERY OVER JIMMY...
:CHOKE!--IF YOU MAKE ME NORMAL, I'LL NEVER YELL AT YOU AGAIN! I'LL LET YOU CALL ME "CHIEF" ALL YOU WANT! I'LL...
WHO CARES? 'BYE NOW... I'M OFF TO PULL MORE MAGICAL MISCHIEF! THIS TIME MY VICTIM WILL BE LUCY LANE!

SHORTLY, AT METROPOLIS AIRPORT...
TALL GIRLS LIKE YOU APPEAL TO ME, LUCY!
I'M GLAD, REX... BECAUSE I DON'T CARE FOR SHORT MEN, EITHER! I PREFER TALL MEN!
AH, THERE SHE IS...THE FICKLE DAME!

SO YOU DON'T LIKE LITTLE SQUIRTS, EH...BECOME ONE, YOURSELF!
YIPES! WH-WHAT ARE YOU D-DOING TO ME, JIMMY?
Y-YOU'RE SHRINKING!!
POOF!

NEXT INSTANT...
ER...I JUST REMEMBERED I HAD ANOTHER DATE!
I'D LOOK RIDICULOUS ESCORTING A MIDGET!
JIMMY! I-I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID THIS, BUT... CHANGE ME BACK TO MY REGULAR SIZE!
HA! AM I TALL ENOUGH FOR YOU NOW?

DELIBERATELY, MR. MXYZPTLK RELAXES HIS CONTROL OVER JIMMY FOR A FEW MOMENTS...
WHAT...CAME OVER ME? LUCY, HOW COULD I BE SO MEAN TO YOU?
:SOB, SOB!:
HA, HA! LET HIM SUFFER A FEW MORE MINUTES, THEN I'LL PRESS THIS BUTTON TO MAKE HIM IMPISH AGAIN!

THEN, AS JIMMY BECOMES A MISCHIEVOUS IMP ONCE MORE...
LOIS GOT A BONUS YESTERDAY, BUT I DIDN'T...THOUGH I DESERVE ONE JUST AS MUCH AS SHE DID! I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HER! SHE LUNCHES EVERY THURSDAY AT THE "NEWSPAPERWOMAN'S CLUB"!

PRESENTLY...
HOW D'YA LIKE THAT?! THEY'RE HONORING LOIS BY PROJECTING SLIDES OF SOME OF HER BIG SCOOPS! ACTUALLY SUPERMAN DOES THE WORK, USUALLY...AND SHE GETS THE CREDIT!

WHEN THAT ESCAPED LION LEAPED AT YOU, LOIS, SUPERMAN REACHED THE ZOO BARELY IN TIME! YET YOU PHOTOGRAPHED THE ACTION! WHAT COOL NERVE!
ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!

"ALL IN A DAY'S WORK"!--JUST LISTEN TO HER, ACTING REAL MODEST ABOUT THE WHOLE THING! INWARDLY, SHE'S PROBABLY BURSTING WITH DELIGHT! I'LL FIX THAT CONCEITED NEWSGAL!

HI, LOIS! SINCE YOU'RE SO SWELL-HEADED, I'LL MAKE YOUR HEAD SWELL UP MAGICALLY!
?URK!...JIMMY HAS BECOME AN IMP, JUST LIKE MR. MXYZPTLK! HOW GHASTLY!!

THEN, AS THE 5TH DIMENSIONAL MISCHIEF-MAKER AGAIN RELAXES HIS HOLD OVER JIMMY, SO AS TO LET HIM REALIZE THE NASTINESS OF HIS DEED...
I APOLOGIZE, LOIS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME! I DEEPLY REGRET...
KEEP YOUR REGRETS! JUST MAKE ME LOOK NATURAL AGAIN!
NOT A CHANCE, LOIS! BECAUSE I'LL ONCE MORE MAKE JIMMY FEEL DEVILISH!

NEXT INSTANT...
PULLING MAGICAL PRANKS ON MY CHUMS IS FUN! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO PUT THE WHAMMY ON CLARK NEXT!
RESTAURANT

MEANWHILE, RETURNING FROM A SPACE MISSION, SUPERMAN STREAKS INTO AN EMPTY STORE-ROOM AT THE PLANET...
NOW TO SWITCH TO MY SECRET IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT!

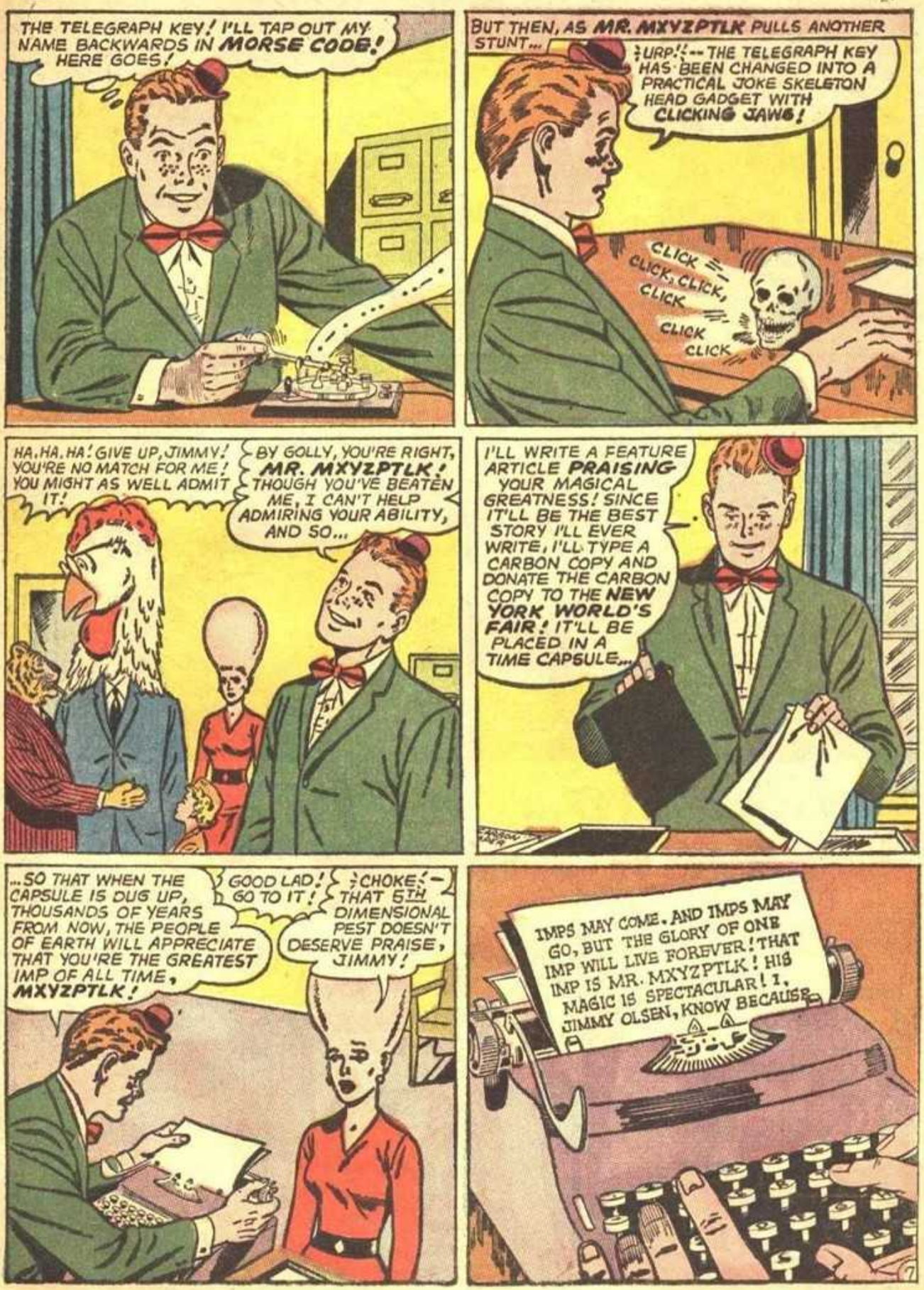
AS CLARK ENTERS THE NEWSROOM...
PERRY! YOU'VE BEEN TURNED INTO... A TIGER! WHO... WHAT...?
I DID IT TO HIM! TURN AROUND, CLARKIE-BOY!
PERRY WHITE

JIMMY! YOU'RE F-FLYING! THAT HAT! YOUR IMPISH EXPRESSION...!
SINCE YOU'RE ALWAYS SO CHICKEN, CLARK...
AS USUAL, I'LL PRETEND FEAR, SO NO ONE WILL SUSPECT I'M SECRETLY SUPERMAN!
POOF!

...TURN INTO A FOWL! THIS IS PRETTY FOUL OF ME, ISN'T IT?
CLUCK! CLUCK!
GREAT KRYPTON! JIMMY'S MAGIC HAS TURNED ME INTO A HUGE CHICKEN! I CAN'T TALK... ONLY CLUCK...

THEN, AS LUCY AND LOIS HURRY IN, AND MR. MXYZPTLK ALLOWS JIMMY ONCE AGAIN TO FEEL A BRIEF PANG OF REGRET...
;CHOKE;--HOW COULD I HAVE DONE THIS TO YOU, MY BEST FRIENDS? I'M A SKUNK!
TRUE!
CLUCK-CLUCK!
5

HOW DELIGHTFUL! HA, HA! I'M HAVING AS MUCH FUN AS IF I WERE THERE DOING ALL THIS MAGICAL HANKY-PANKY MYSELF!... NOW TO MAKE JIMMY IMPISH AGAIN!!
BACK ON EARTH...
LOOK, JIMMY! ISN'T THIS A GREAT YARN? WHO WROTE IT?
I HAD THIS FAKE STORY PRINTED AFTER JIMMY FLEW OFF!
OH, NO YOU DON'T, YOU CLEVER DEVIL, YOU!
BASEBALL STAR MAKES 3-BAG HIT AS HIS WIFE HAS TRIPLETS by NESLO YMMIJ
YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO TRICK ME INTO SAYING MY NAME BACKWARDS, AREN'T YOU? EVERYONE KNOWS THAT WHEN MR. MXYZPTLK SPEAKS HIS NAME BACKWARDS, HE RETURNS TO HIS OWN DIMENSION AND ALL HIS MAGICAL EFFECTS ARE CANCELLED! YOU THINK THE SAME THING'LL HAPPEN TO ME! BUT I WON'T BE TRICKED!
AND NOW, THE 5TH DIMENSIONAL IMP BUTTS IN...
ATTENTION, JIMMY, YOU BOOB! I, MR. MXYZPTLK, DID...
...THIS TO YOU! THE ONLY WAY YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL BECOME NORMAL AGAIN IS IF YOU WRITE YOUR NAME BACKWARDS!
GO AHEAD AND TRY! I WON'T LET YOU! HA, HA, HA!
WHILE HE'S BUSY GLOATING, I'LL WRITE MY NAME BACKWARDS QUICKLY!
BUT THEN...
YICCCH! THE PENCIL T-TURNED INTO A... SNAKE!!
I JUST MADE SOME CHANGES IN THE ULTRA-MAGNIFIER SO I CAN NOW PERFORM MAGICAL TRICKS IN YOUR WORLD MYSELF, BY REMOTE CONTROL FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION!! TRY AGAIN, FOOL!!
6


THE TELEGRAPH KEY! I'LL TAP OUT MY NAME BACKWARDS IN MORSE CODE! HERE GOES!
BUT THEN, AS MR. MXYZPTLK PULLS ANOTHER STUNT...
URP!! -- THE TELEGRAPH KEY HAS BEEN CHANGED INTO A PRACTICAL JOKE SKELETON HEAD GADGET WITH CLICKING JAWS!
CLICK CLICK, CLICK, CLICK
CLICK CLICK
HA, HA, HA! GIVE UP, JIMMY! YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME! YOU MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT!
BY GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. MXYZPTLK! THOUGH YOU'VE BEATEN ME, I CAN'T HELP ADMIRING YOUR ABILITY, AND SO...
I'LL WRITE A FEATURE ARTICLE PRAISING YOUR MAGICAL GREATNESS! SINCE IT'LL BE THE BEST STORY I'LL EVER WRITE, I'LL TYPE A CARBON COPY AND DONATE THE CARBON COPY TO THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR! IT'LL BE PLACED IN A TIME CAPSULE...
...SO THAT WHEN THE CAPSULE IS DUG UP, THOUSANDS OF YEARS FROM NOW, THE PEOPLE OF EARTH WILL APPRECIATE THAT YOU'RE THE GREATEST IMP OF ALL TIME, MXYZPTLK!
GOOD LAD! GO TO IT!
CHOKE! - THAT 5TH DIMENSIONAL PEST DOESN'T DESERVE PRAISE, JIMMY!
IMPS MAY COME. AND IMPS MAY GO, BUT THE GLORY OF ONE IMP WILL LIVE FOREVER! THAT IMP IS MR. MXYZPTLK! HIS MAGIC IS SPECTACULAR! I, JIMMY OLSEN, KNOW BECAUSE

NEXT MOMENT, UNEXPECTEDLY...
HOORAY! WE'VE ALL BEEN CHANGED BACK INTO OUR NORMAL SHAPES!
WHAT HAPPENED?
JUST AS SOON AS I REMOVE THESE SHEETS FROM THE TYPEWRITER, I'LL SHOW YOU!

AND AS JIMMY DOES SO...
I PLACED THE CARBON SHEET SO THAT THE CARBON FACED THE ORIGINAL SHEET, INSTEAD OF FACING THE SECOND WHITE SHEET! AS A RESULT, MY NAME APPEARED ON THE BACK OF THE ORIGINAL SHEET, WRITTEN IN REVERSE! SEE?
IMPS MAY COME, AND IMPS MAY GO, BUT THE GLORY OF ONE IMP WILL LIVE FOREVER! THAT IMP IS MR. MXYZPTLK! HIS MAGIC IS SPECTACULAR! I, JIMMY OLSEN, KNOW BECAUSE

AND IN THE 5TH DIMENSIONAL WORLD...
THAT IDIOT OLSEN TRICKED ME! I'LL TURN HIM INTO A JACKASS! I'LL...
NO, YOU WON'T! I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF THE FIFTH DIMENSION POLICE, FOR STEALING THE ULTRA-MAGNIFIER!
8

ON EARTH...
YOU OUTWITTED THAT PESKY IMP BRILLIANTLY, JIMMY! I'LL NEVER LOOK DOWN ON YOU AGAIN, BECAUSE YOU AREN'T TALL!
MOAN--I JUST REALIZED...! NEXT TIME MR. MXYZPTLK COMES TO EARTH, HE'LL WANT TO GET EVEN WITH ME! MAYBE I WON'T BE ABLE TO OUTSMART HIM, THEN!!
THE END

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YES, MOTHER! I'M GOING TO BE THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC VILLAIN OF ALL TIME! I'LL SUCCEED WHERE DAD FAILED! I'LL KILL YOUR OLD BOY-FRIEND, SUPERMAN!
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JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
PARDON ME, MISTER - YOU DROPPED YOUR WALLET!
AH - MY FRIEND - A THOUSAND THANKS. FOR THIS I MUST REWARD YOU. COME TO MY PLACE!
ANTIQUES - TREASURES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD. ANYTHING YOU WANT IS YOURS!
ALI SEES AL TELLS A
HMM - I'VE GOT A TOUGH EXAM TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY...
THE END

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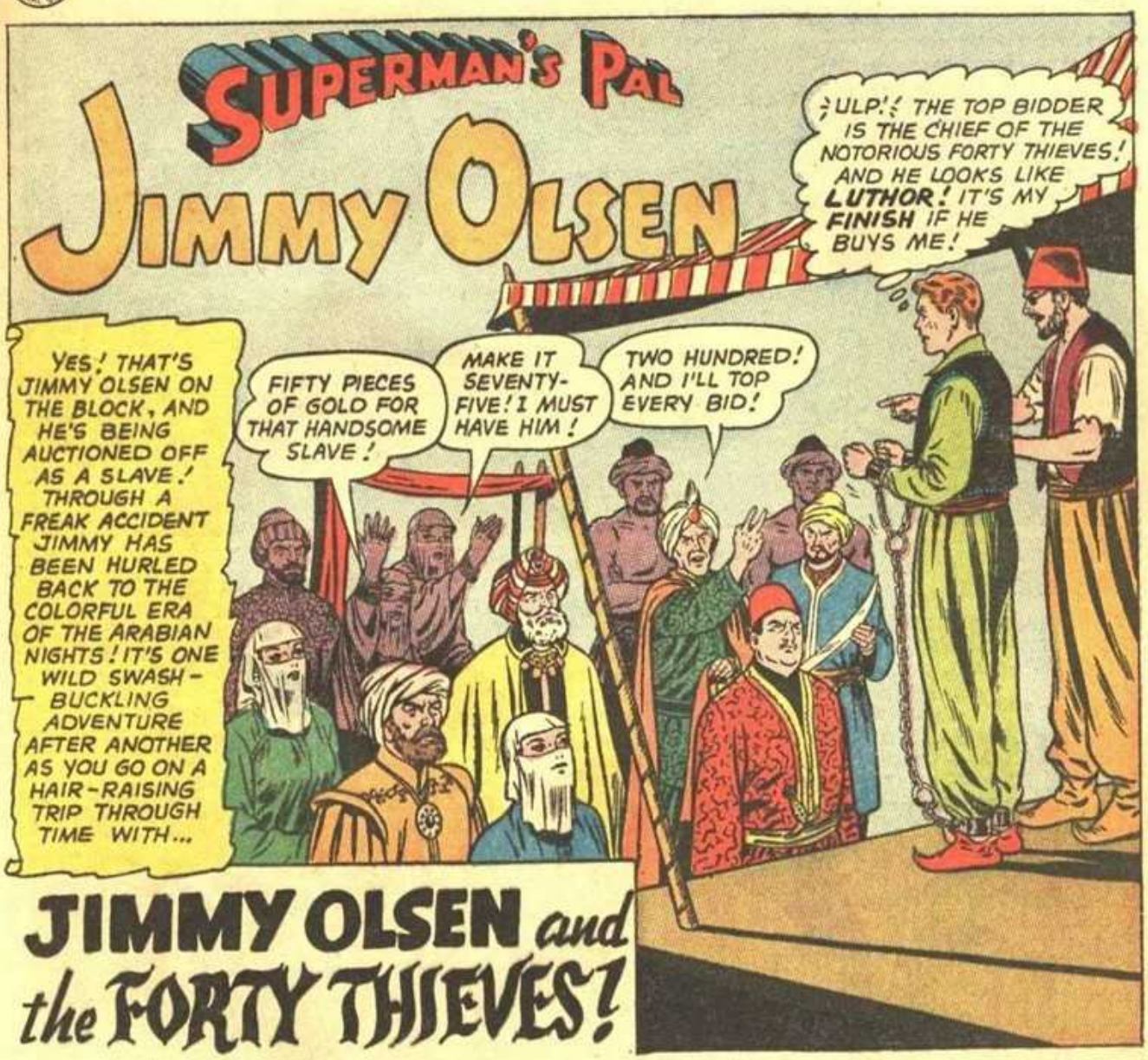
ULP! THE TOP BIDDER IS THE CHIEF OF THE NOTORIOUS FORTY THIEVES! AND HE LOOKS LIKE LUTHOR! IT'S MY FINISH IF HE BUYS ME!
YES! THAT'S JIMMY OLSEN ON THE BLOCK, AND HE'S BEING AUCTIONED OFF AS A SLAVE! THROUGH A FREAK ACCIDENT JIMMY HAS BEEN HURLED BACK TO THE COLORFUL ERA OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS! IT'S ONE WILD SWASH-BUCKLING ADVENTURE AFTER ANOTHER AS YOU GO ON A HAIR-RAISING TRIP THROUGH TIME WITH...
FIFTY PIECES OF GOLD FOR THAT HANDSOME SLAVE!
MAKE IT SEVENTY-FIVE! I MUST HAVE HIM!
TWO HUNDRED! AND I'LL TOP EVERY BID!

JIMMY OLSEN and the FORTY THIEVES!

ONE DAY, AS CUB REPORTER, JIMMY OLSEN VISITS HIS FAN CLUB...
THANKS FOR POSING IN THAT COSTUME MY UNCLE SENT FROM PERSIA, JIMMY! BUT BE CAREFUL OF THAT HOUR GLASS! THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A MAGIC SPELL ON IT!
SO I SEE! I LEARNED SOME ARABIC AS A U.N. CORRESPONDENT ONCE! THE LEGEND CARVED ON THIS READS "WHO DARES TO SPILL THE SANDS SUBLIME, FLIES BACK A THOUSAND YEARS IN TIME."

AN INSTANT LATER, AS JIMMY'S FINGERS SLIP, HE FEELS HIMSELF GRIPPED BY UNKNOWN FORCES...
THE HOUR GLASS BROKE!... GOOD GRIEF! I'VE GOT THE WEIRDEST FEELING... AS IF I'M FLYING BACK... BACK... BACK THROUGH THE CENTURIES!
KRRRAAAASSSHHH!

AS JIMMY'S VISION CLEARS...
HOLY COW! THE SPELL ON THAT HOUR GLASS WORKED! I WAS HURLED BACK THROUGH TIME! THAT LOOKS LIKE SOME ANCIENT ORIENTAL CITY! I'D BETTER CHECK AND FIND OUT WHERE I AM!

AT THE CITY'S GATE, THE GUARDS UNDERSTAND JIMMY'S ARABIC...
THIS IS BAGDAD! WHAT IS THY NAME AND BUSINESS, STRANGER?
ULP! I'M BACK IN THE DAYS OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS! HM! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA FOR A NAME I CAN USE!
ER... I'M ALI BABA, A TRAVELER! I'D LIKE TO VISIT YOUR BEAUTIFUL CITY!

AS JIMMY PASSES THROUGH THE GATE...
HEAR YE! THE CARAVAN OF ABU HASSAN HAS ARRIVED WITH FORTY CAMELS LADEN WITH SILKS, PERFUME AND SPICES!
BRAMMMM
OWWW! THAT GONG USE TO ANNOUNCE THE CARAVAN IS SO LOUD IT NEARLY SPLIT MY EARDRUMS!

AFTER A TOUR AROUND THE CITY, JIMMY RETURNS TO THE BAZAAR, WHERE...
THAT BLONDE:..SHE RESEMBLES MY GIRL, LUCY LANE! ODD, HOW I OFTEN MEET PEOPLE WHO REMIND ME OF MY FRIENDS WHENEVER I'M ON A TIME-TRIP! HM! I'LL LIFT HER VEIL AND SEE IF SHE LOOKS LIKE LUCY!
2

BUT JIMMY GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE, AS...
EEEK! HOW DARE YOU, SON OF A SWINE! I'LL CALL THE CALIPH'S GUARDS!
I BEG YOUR PARDON, OH PEARL OF THE ORIENT!
WHAT A REVOLTING DEVELOPMENT. I JUST REMEMBERED IT'S A CRIME TO LIFT A GIRL'S VEIL HERE IN THE EAST! I'D BETTER SCRAM!

BUT THE GUARDS RAISE A HUE AND CRY...
HALT! SOMEONE STOP THAT SCOUNDREL!
HE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE CROWD AFTER ME UNLESS... WAIT, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
HASTILY, JIMMY RACES FOR THE HUGE GONG, AND...
BARRAMMM
BRAMMMM BLAMMMM
THE SOUND OF THIS GONG'LL TEMPORARILY DEAFEN THE CROWD SO THAT THE CALIPH'S GUARD CAN'T SPREAD THE ALARM!
WITH THE BAZAAR IN AN UPROAR, JIMMY DUCKS DOWN AN ALLEY, BUT THERE...
VERY CLEVER, OH ALI BABA! USING THAT GONG WAS A CUNNING STRATAGEM! COME THIS WAY!
ER...THANKS! WHO ARE YOU?
GASP! HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR LEX LUTHOR, SUPERMAN'S ARCH-FOE! BUT OF COURSE IT'S JUST A COINCIDENCE! LEX IS IN PRISON IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!
MY NAME IS ABU HASSAN! MY CARAVAN PASSED THROUGH THE GATE JUST AHEAD OF YOU! BETTER HIDE IN THAT BASKET! I'LL SNEAK YOU OUT OF BAGDAD!
ER...THANKS, I ACCEPT YOUR OFFER!
HE MAY LOOK LIKE LUTHOR, BUT HE CAN'T POSSIBLY BE THAT SKUNK! AFTER ALL, HE DOES WANT TO HELP ME GET OUT OF THIS JAM!
AFTER SNEAKING JIMMY OUT OF BAGDAD, THE CARAVAN STOPS IN A RUGGED MOUNTAIN VALLEY, AND...
YOU CAN COME OUT OF HIDING NOW, ALI BABA! WE ARE AT OUR DESTINATION!
DESTINATION? BUT WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!
3
SUDDENLY THE VALLEY ECHOES TO A MIGHTY SHOUT...
OPEN SESAME!
I UNDERSTAND IT ALL NOW! YOU'RE THE FAMOUS FORTY THIEVES! BUT HOW CAN YOUR MEN OPEN THAT HUGE ROCK DOOR TO YOUR CAVERN BY MERELY SHOUTING?
ITS OPERATION IS SIMPLE, ALI BABA! PERMIT ME TO EXPLAIN...

OPEN SESAME!
THE SHOUT OF THE MEN ENTERS THAT GAP IN THE STONE WALL! ITS VIBRATION SHAKES A PIECE OF PARCHMENT ON WHICH A HANDFUL OF STONES REST! WHEN THE STONES FALL...

...THEY ACTIVATE A COUNTER-WEIGHT WHICH SWINGS OPEN THE BOLT THAT HOLDS THE DOOR IN PLACE! THE DELICATELY BALANCED DOOR THEN SWINGS OPEN!
GOOD GRIEF! HASSAN USES THE SCIENCE OF THIS AGE EXACTLY AS LUTHOR USES THE SCIENCE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

SOON, AS THE BRIGANDS UNPACK THEIR LOOT...
GASP! THIS CAVERN IS CRAMMED WITH LOOT FROM ALL OVER THE ORIENT!
AH, YES! SILKS FROM CATHAY! PERFUMES FROM INDIA! SPICES FROM AFRICA! IT ALL BELONGS TO MY MEN! BUT I KEEP THE GEMS FOR MYSELF! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS DISPLAY, MY FRIEND?

BUT MY MOST PRECIOUS TREASURE IS KEPT SEALED IN THIS CHEST! PERHAPS ONE DAY, WHEN YOU BECOME ONE OF US, I WILL REVEAL ITS SECRETS TO YOU!
BECOME ONE OF YOU? NOW WAIT A MINUTE, HASSAN! THERE'S SOMETHING I'D BETTER EXPLAIN!

I COME FROM THE FUTURE! I WAS TRAPPED BACK HERE ACCIDENTALLY! I'M LOOKING FOR A WAY TO RETURN TO MY OWN CENTURY! I KNOW IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND...
NOT AT ALL! AFTER ALL, WE HAVE MAGIC CARPETS AND GENIES! I HAVE STUDIED SUCH MATTERS FOR YEARS! PERHAPS I CAN FIND A WAY TO RETURN YOU TO YOUR OWN TIME!

BUT UNTIL THEN, YOU MUST FIND A WAY TO EARN YOUR KEEP! HMM... I HAVE IT, WE'LL TEACH YOU TO BE A SNAKE CHARMER, LIKE THAT MAN OVER THERE!
GASP!! BUT I NEVER CHARMED A SNAKE IN MY LIFE! SUPPOSE ONE BITES ME?!

BUT HASSAN ANSWERS JIMMY'S OBJECTION...
I'D BETTER NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES! I JUST HOPE THIS STUFF WORKS!
THAT'S IT, ALI BABA! DRINK THAT POTION BEFORE YOU HANDLE THE COBRAS AND ITS BITE WILL BE HARMLESS!

SUDDENLY, AS FLASHING FANGS STRIKE HOME...
YOW! THAT SNAKE BIT ME! I'LL DIE!
GASP! THE COBRA'S POISON ISN'T AFFECTING ME! YOUR ANTIDOTE WORKS!
NATURALLY, IT ALWAYS DOES, PROVIDED IT IS SWALLOWED BEFORE THE SNAKE CAN BITE!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, JIMMY LEARNS THE SNAKE-CHARMER'S ART...
EXCELLENT, ALI BABA! YOU'VE TRAINED THOSE SNAKES TO DANCE IN RHYTHM! YOU'LL BE THE TALK OF BAGDAD!
UGH! WHAT A FUTURE! A ONE-MAN BAND FOR A TRIO OF SNAKES!

THEN, ONE DAY A CROWD GATHERS IN THE BAGDAD BAZAAR...
GASP! THAT NEW SNAKE-CHARMER... NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH AMAZING TALENT! HE MAKES THREE SNAKES DANCE AT ONE TIME!
I'M A HIT! HMM! I WONDER HOW THIS ACT WOULD GO OVER ON 20TH CENTURY TELEVISION?

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, IN A NEARBY STREET...
YOUR PLAN WORKED, HASSAN! WHILE EVERYONE WATCHES THE RED-HAIRED ONE, WE RAIDED THE STREET OF THE JEWEL MERCHANTS!
A SPLENDID HAUL! TIE THE REST OF THE LOOT UP IN SMALL BAGS LIKE THIS! WE HAVE THE PERFECT METHOD TO SLIP THE JEWELS PAST THE GUARDS AT THE GATES!
5

AN INSTANT LATER, SEVERAL ARROWS FLY UPWARD...
WE'RE TYING THE BAGS OF JEWELS TO THOSE ARROWS, AS YOU ORDERED!
GOOD! AIM YOUR CROSS-BOWS AT THE TARGET IN THAT DISTANT MINARET!
TWANG!
TWANG!
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

GET READY for Christmas!
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AND IN A TOWER HIGH ABOVE THE CITY...
WORK QUICKLY! HERE COME MORE ARROWS WITH LOOT!
I'M RELAYING THOSE ARROWS TO OUR HENCHMEN WAITING OUTSIDE THE CITY WALLS!
TWANG!
SOON, AS THE CAPTIVE JEWELERS BREAK LOOSE...
HELP! A GANG OF THIEVES ROBBED US! THEY SHOT OUR JEWELS OVER THE WALLS WITH CROSS-BOWS!
GULP! THEN HASSAN USED ME AS A DECOY WHILE HIS GANG EMPLOYED MASTER CUNNING TO COMMIT A CRIME! I'D BETTER BEAT IT, FAST!
ANGRILY, "ALI BABA" HURRIES TO THE ROBBER'S CAVE, WHERE...
IT IS TRUE, OH ALI BABA! I USED YOU AS A DECOY!... I HAVE ONE MORE RAID PLANNED! AFTER THAT, I PROMISE TO GET YOU BACK TO YOUR CENTURY!
VERY WELL, HASSAN, BUT DON'T TRY TO TRICK ME AGAIN!
THIS PHONEY IS STRINGING ME ALONG! I'LL SLIP AWAY FROM THIS NEST OF THIEVES FIRST CHANCE I GET!
THAT NIGHT, AS THE BRIGANDS SLEEP...
THEY'RE ALL SLEEPING AFTER CELEBRATING THAT BIG ROBBERY! THIS IS MY CHANCE! I'LL GO TO BAGDAD -- MAYBE I CAN FIND THAT GENIE HASSAN SPOKE ABOUT AND ASK HIM TO SEND ME BACK TO 1963!
BUT AT BAGDAD...
I RECOGNIZE THIS KNAVE! HE ACTED AS DECOY IN THE JEWEL ROBBERY! WE'LL SELL HIM INTO SLAVERY AS PUNISHMENT!
GULP! I'LL BE A SLAVE! I'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE AT HARD LABOR! GROAN!
THE NEXT DAY, WHEN JIMMY GOES ON THE AUCTION BLOCK...
I BID 20 GOLD PIECES FOR THE HANDSOME YOUTH!
GOSH! THAT GIRL WITH THE PRETTY EYES IS BIDDING FOR ME! HMM! AND SHE SEEMS TO GO FOR ME, TOO!
6

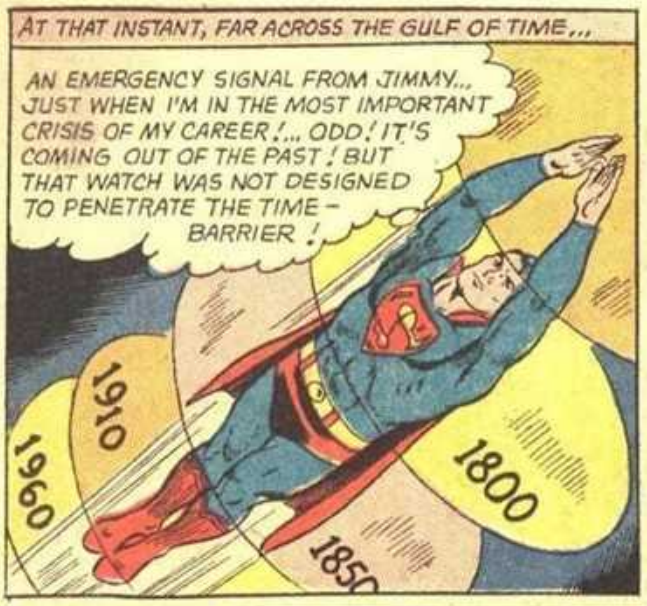
AS THE BIDDING BECOMES SPIRITED..
SO PIECES OF GOLD FOR THE RED-HAIRED ONE!
MAKE IT 75!
I BID 25!
WOW! ALL THOSE LOVELIES FIGHTING TO GET ME! HMM... MAYBE LIFE AS A SLAVE WON'T BE SO BAD AFTER ALL!

BUT AS THE AUCTION ENDS, JIMMY GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE...
SOLD TO THIS BIDDER... FOR 200 GOLD PIECES!
HASSAN BOUGHT ME! HE AND HIS MEN DONNED THOSE FANCY COSTUMES TO SLIP INTO THE CITY! THAT HAND OVER MY MOUTH KEEPS ME FROM WARNING ANYONE!

SOON AFTERWARD, IN THE THIEVES' CAVERN...
I SENT MY MEN ON A RAID SO WE COULD BE ALONE!... SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D ESCAPE, EH, OLSEN? NOT EVEN YOUR PAL, SUPERMAN, CAN HELP YOU!
YOU CALLED ME OLSEN! THEN YOU KNOW ME... AND YOU KNOW ABOUT SUPERMAN! THEN YOU REALLY MUST BE LUTHOR!

YES, I'M LUTHOR! HA, HA! I ESCAPED FROM PRISON AND NOW I'M HIDING IN THIS LEAD-LINED CAVE, IN THE PAST! I DIDN'T WANT SUPERMAN TO FIND ME UNTIL I WAS READY TO MEET HIM FACE TO FACE!
BIG TALK, YOU PHONEY! YOU'RE LUCKY THIS SIGNAL WATCH SUPERMAN GAVE ME CAN'T BE HEARD THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, OLSEN! I CAN MAKE THAT WATCH BE HEARD IN THE 20TH CENTURY! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT ON THIS ULTRA-SONIC AMPLIFIER I INVENTED OVER IT AND...
ZEEE-ZEEE...
ZEEE...


AT THAT INSTANT, FAR ACROSS THE GULF OF TIME...
AN EMERGENCY SIGNAL FROM JIMMY... JUST WHEN I'M IN THE MOST IMPORTANT CRISIS OF MY CAREER!... ODD! IT'S COMING OUT OF THE PAST! BUT THAT WATCH WAS NOT DESIGNED TO PENETRATE THE TIME-BARRIER!
1960
1910
1800
1850

IN A FLASHING BURST OF SUPER-SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL HURTLES THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER, AND...
STRANGE! THAT EMERGENCY ALARM IS ISSUING FROM BEHIND THAT HUGE ROCK!... BUT WHAT'S BACK THERE? MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE THE STONE!

AS SUPERMAN'S MIGHTY FISTS SHATTER THE STONE DOOR...
KRUNCH!
JIMMY! AND LUTHOR! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, YOU RAT!
YOU'VE FOUND ME! AND YOU'VE FLOWN RIGHT INTO A DEATH TRAP!
CLICK!

AS LUTHOR'S HAND TRIPS A HIDDEN SWITCH...
THIS "JEWEL FLOWER" REFRACTS ORDINARY LIGHT RAYS TO FORM ARTIFICIAL KRYPTONITE RAYS WHICH ARE POISONOUS TO YOU! DIE, SUPERMAN!
AGGGG! THE PAIN! IT'S... KILLING ME!
SUPERMAN! I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO WARN YOU OF LUTHOR, AND...
GROAN! HE'LL DIE... UNLESS!

SPOTTING A NEARBY BASKET, JIMMY'S FOOT FLASHES OUT, AND...
YOWW! YOU KICKED THAT SNAKE FREE, OLSEN, AND IT BIT MY ARM! BUT I'LL SAVE MYSELF BY DRINKING THE ANTIDOTE!
IT'S TOO LATE, LUTHOR! REMEMBER, YOUR ANTIDOTE ONLY WORKS IF YOU DRINK IT BEFORE A SNAKE BITES YOU! YOU'LL DIE, UNLESS...
THUD!

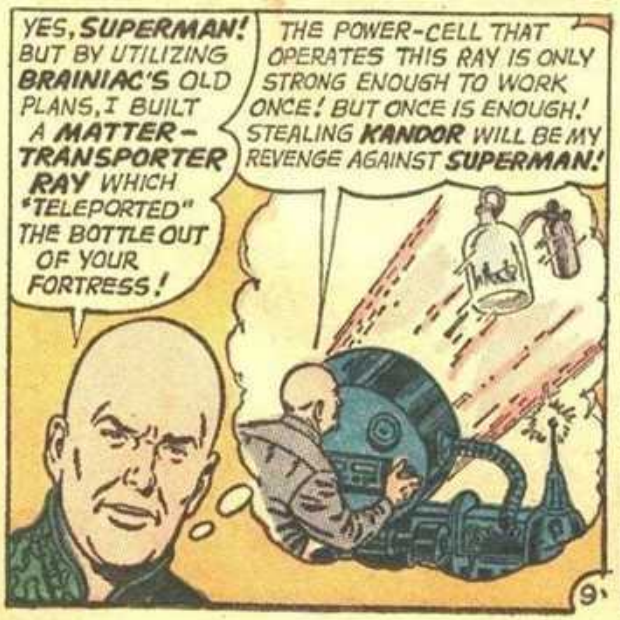
...YOU CUT OFF THOSE ARTIFICIAL KRYPTONITE RAYS, AND LET SUPERMAN USE HIS SUPER-BRAIN TO CALCULATE A CHEMICAL FORMULA THAT WILL SAVE YOUR LIFE...
GROAN! THE POISON'S GETTING ME! OKAY, YOU WIN, OLSEN! HELP ME, SUPERMAN!
8

WITHIN MOMENTS, SUPERMAN'S SUPERB VITALITY HAS RECOVERED, AND...
HERE, LUTHOR! USING YOUR STOLEN PERFUMES AND OINTMENTS, I COMPOUNDED THIS ANTIDOTE AT SUPER-SPEED! DRINK IT AND YOU'LL CANCEL THE AFFECT OF THE COBRA'S POISON!

AS LUTHOR SLOWLY RECOVERS HIS STRENGTH, SUPERMAN FREES JIMMY, AND THEN...
YOU'RE SAFE NOW, SUPERMAN! I'VE SHATTERED THAT RAY MACHINE!
THANKS, JIMMY! I'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE YOU AND LUTHOR BACK TO OUR CENTURY IN HIS TIME BUBBLE, WHICH MY X-RAY-VISION LOCATED UNDER THIS LOOT!

I'LL RETURN HERE LATER TO ROUND UP HIS FORTY THIEVES! I'LL TURN THEM AND THE LOOT OVER TO THE BAGDAD AUTHORITIES ... BUT THIS BOX GOES BACK TO OUR CENTURY!
THAT BOX? BUT SUPERMAN, I JUST REMEMBERED LUTHOR SAID IT CONTAINED HIS GREATEST TREASURE! FOR PETE'S SAKE, WHAT'S INSIDE?

GASP! IT'S THE BOTTLE OF KANDOR! I THOUGHT IT WAS IN YOUR ARCTIC FORTRESS, SUPERMAN!
THAT'S WHERE I ALWAYS KEPT IT SINCE I TOOK IT FROM BRAINIAC, THE SPACE VILLAIN WHO SHRANK THE ANCIENT CITY OF KANDOR INTO MICRO-SCOPIC SIZE AND PLACED IT INTO THIS BOTTLE!


YES, SUPERMAN! BUT BY UTILIZING BRAINIAC'S OLD PLANS, I BUILT A MATTER-TRANSPORTER RAY WHICH "TELEPORTED" THE BOTTLE OUT OF YOUR FORTRESS!
THE POWER-CELL THAT OPERATES THIS RAY IS ONLY STRONG ENOUGH TO WORK ONCE! BUT ONCE IS ENOUGH! STEALING KANDOR WILL BE MY REVENGE AGAINST SUPERMAN!
9

LATER, AS JIMMY AND LUTHOR ARE TRANSPORTED BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY...
THIS IS A GREAT FINISH FOR YOUR "ARABIAN NIGHTS" SPREE, LUTHOR. WE'RE USING YOUR OWN MODERN "FLYING CARPET" TO TAKE YOU BACK TO JAIL!
VERY FUNNY, GRRRRR!
THE END

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor: I thought the recent story, "The World of Doomed Olsens", a terrific story. But in the last panel you showed the Legion of Super-Heroes together with the Legion of Substitute Heroes. How can this be when the Legion of Super-Heroes doesn't even know of the other club's existence?

Jonathan Klein, Wayland, Miss.

(Oops! We slipped! The Legion of Super-Heroes learn about the Substitutes in an upcoming issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, and we had intended to publish "The World of Doomed Olsens" some time after that. So please forgive us for jumping the gun and consider this latter story a preview of things to come.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: You made a big goof in "The World of Doomed Olsens." You allowed Jimmy to join the Legion of Super-Heroes despite the fact that he is 21 years old. You clearly stated in ACTION COMICS No. 276 that nobody could join the Legion if they were over 18 years of age. Squirm out of this, if you can.

Frederic Young, Tujunga, Calif.

(Jimmy was made an HONORARY member, which means that all the regular club rules are waived. For example, last year our Congress made Sir Winston Churchill an honorary citizen of the United States, despite the fact that Churchill does not meet any of the eligibility requirements for citizenship in the U.S.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I would like to congratulate you on the October issue of JIMMY OLSEN. All three stories were excellent. I especially liked "The World of Doomed Olsens," with its unexpected surprise ending. The brief appearance of the Legionnaires gave color to the story. But there is one question I would like to ask: could Brainiac 5 examine Jimmy's elastic liquid and make a larger amount for him to use in future situations?

K. Lookingland, Baltimore, Md.

(We won't answer your question until you read the February issue of SUPERMAN, which tells the REAL origin of BRAINIAC and BRAINIAC 5.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: You neglected to include all the strange forms Jimmy Olsen has been changed to in previous stories when you presented "The World of Doomed Olsens." He was changed into an old man in Olsen No. 66, a crazy-looking freak in No. 59, and a madman that always has to eat in No. 38.

James Putka, Cleveland, Ohio

(Jimmy has undergone even more incredible changes than those you mention in older issues. He was even once a Bizarro-Olsen. Naturally, lack of space prevented us from including them all. However, we're digging them up for the delight of Jimmy's fans in the forthcoming JIMMY OLSEN ANNUAL. Watch this department for a more detailed announcement.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Even though I live here in India, I get as many of your magazines as I can. I enjoyed the story, "The Nine Lives of Jimmy Olsen", because its locale was set in my country. However, in one scene you have the natives address Jimmy as "Bwana." They should have called him "Sahib."

Mordecai Bey, Bombay, India

(Yes, SIR!—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I'm mystified. In some stories Jimmy drives a snazzy sports car. In others he owns a real wreck. What gives?

Chris Kiernan, Wilmette, Ill.

(Stop being mystified. Jimmy owns two cars. The "wreck" is so beat-up it doesn't pay him to trade it in.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Does Jimmy have parents, or is he an orphan? You've promised many times to clear up this point. So put up or shut up.

Oliver Lear, Duluth, Minn.

(You'll find a story about Jimmy's father in the next issue.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I have just finished reading "The World of Doomed Olsens." I thought it great. But in the story you show Chameleon Boy being able to change himself to ELASTIC LAD and being able to stretch. I know Chameleon Boy can change his shape and size, but I didn't know he could stretch, too.

Brian Link, (address missing)

(Why not? If Chameleon Boy can change himself into a giraffe, let's say, why can't he attenuate any part of his amorphous body so that it elongates as he wills?—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to: JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Due to the heavy volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be individually answered.

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

"INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL," GOES THE OLD SAYING. SURELY, THIS ADAGE APPEARS TO APPLY TO CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN, WHEN HE MEETS THE GREAT LOVE OF HIS LIFE... THEN LOSES HER! BUT DON'T GRAB FOR YOUR HANDKERCHIEF, DEAR READER... AS USUAL, IN THE CRAZILY MIXED-UP CAREER OF OUR YOUNG HERO, THINGS AREN'T EXACTLY WHAT THEY SEEM ON THE SURFACE! INSTEAD OF SOBBING YOUR HEART OUT, YOU'LL HOWL WITH LAUGHTER AS YOU READ ALL ABOUT...

JIMMY OLSEN'S Secret Love!

THE GLACIER'S CRACKING UP, **MAGI!** WE MAY DIE ANY MOMENT, DEAR... BUT I DON'T CARE AS LONG AS I'M IN YOUR ARMS AND KNOW THAT YOU LOVE ME!

LITTLE DOES "**MAGI THE MAGNIFICENT**" REALIZE THAT INSTEAD OF BEING THE GLAMOROUS STARLET, SANDRA ROGERS, **I'M** REALLY LUCY LANE IN DISGUISE!

THOUGH WE DIE, SANDRA, OUR LOVE WILL LIVE FOREVER!

SANDRA DOESN'T KNOW **I'M** REALLY JIMMY OLSEN IN DISGUISE! I NOW REALIZE THAT IT'S SANDRA, NOT LUCY, WHOM I LOVE!!!

ONE DAY, AT THE **METROPOLIS AIRPORT**, STEWARDESS LUCY LANE GETS AN UNDERCOVER ASSIGNMENT...

MISS LANE, WE WANT YOU TO TRAVEL ON **FLIGHT 408** AND CHECK ON THE PILOTS AND STEWARDESSES. YOU WILL REPORT ON THE EMPLOYEES WHO DESERVE RAISES AND THOSE WHO BREAK COMPANY RULES!

SINCE MANY OF THE PILOTS AND STEWARDESSES KNOW YOU, I SUGGEST YOU DISGUISE YOURSELF WITH ONE OF THESE WIGS AND A GLAMOROUS DRESS. USE THE CAMERA TO GET SNAPSHOTS OF FLIGHT PERSONNEL GOOFING OFF ETC.! GOT IT?

GOT IT!

AS LUCY DONS A RED WIG...
NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE ME NOW, WHILE I SNOOP!...OH-OH! I JUST REMEMBERED I WAS TO MEET JIMMY OLSEN AT A MASQUERADE PARTY TONIGHT! I'LL PHONE HIM AND TELL HIM I CAN'T MAKE IT!

BUT... YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, LADY! NONE OF THE PHONES WORK! THERE WAS A POWER FAILURE AT THE PHONE COMPANY!
JIMMY WILL THINK I'VE STOOD HIM UP! OH, WELL... IT CAN'T BE HELPED!

MEANWHILE, BY A STARTLING COINCIDENCE, AT THE PLANET...
JIMMY, I'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF THAT A WANTED JEWEL THIEF, "SLICK EDDIE", MAY SNEAK OUT OF TOWN ON FLIGHT 408 FROM METROPOLIS AIRPORT! NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE! I WANT A SCOOP ON HIM BEING EXPOSED AND ARRESTED! GET GOING!
YES, BOSS!

FIRST, JIMMY STOPS OFF AT HIS APARTMENT...
HMM! I'M SO FAMOUS, "SLICK EDDIE" MIGHT RECOGNIZE ME! SO I'LL DON A DISGUISE! THESE BUILT-UP SHOES WILL MAKE ME TALL...CHEST PADDING WILL GIVE ME A POWERFUL PHYSIQUE! A BLACK WIG, A FAKE MUSTACHE, AND A MAGICIAN'S OUTFIT WILL COMPLETE THE DISGUISE!

SHORTLY, AS THE DISGUISED JIMMY TRIES TO PHONE LUCY AT THE AIRPORT...
SORRY, THE AIRPORT TELEPHONES AREN'T WORKING, SIR!
THANKS, OPERATOR!
TOO BAD! I WANTED TO TELL LUCY I COULDN'T MEET HER AT THE MASQUERADE PARTY TONIGHT...IF I SEE HER AT THE AIRPORT, I'LL EXPLAIN!—ULP! I'D BETTER TAKE OFF MY SIGNAL-WATCH AND PUT IT IN MY POCKET SO NO ONE WILL GUESS I'M JIMMY OLSEN!
2

LATER, AS JIMMY BOARDS THE PLANE...
I COULDN'T FIND LUCY ANYWHERE! HMM! I WONDER IF ONE OF THESE PASSENGERS IS "SLICK-EDDIE"? IF HE IS, I'LL FIND OUT BEFORE THE TRIP IS OVER!

MINUTES LATER, AS THE DISGUISED LUCY SITS DOWN NEXT TO THE DISGUISED JIMMY AND NEITHER RECOGNIZES ONE ANOTHER...
WOW! WHAT A TERRIFIC LOOKER!
HE'S A LIVING DOLL!
THAT STEWARDESS IS FLIRTING WITH A HANDSOME ACTOR, INSTEAD OF CHECKING THE PASSENGERS' SEAT-BELTS! THIS SNAPSHOT WILL GET HER A WELL-DESERVED REPRIMAND!
NO SMOKING
FASTEN SEAT-BELTS
I'LL GIVE THE MAN SEATED NEXT TO ME SOME HALF-BAKED EXPLANATION FOR TAKING THAT SNAPSHOT!
MY FRIENDS WILL ENJOY THE PHOTOS I'M TAKING OF MY VISIT TO YOUR COUNTRY!
SHE'S FASCINATING! HMM, I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET HER MORE INTERESTED IN ME!
SHORTLY AFTER THE PLANE TAKES OFF, THE STEWARDESS SERVES LUNCH...
GASP!!--YOU HAVE A BARBEQUED CHICKEN... WHILE THE REST OF US HAVE ONLY HAMBURGER SANDWICHES!
HA, HA! IT'S ONLY ONE OF MY FAMOUS TRICKS! I THOUGHT IT WOULD AMUSE YOU!
NOW TO GIVE MYSELF A BIG BUILD-UP THAT'LL REALLY IMPRESS HER!
THIS IS ONLY AN INFLATABLE RUBBER BALLOON THAT RESEMBLES A CHICKEN! I SLIPPED IT OUT OF MY SLEEVE! I AM THE STAGE MAGICIAN, "MAGI THE MAGNIFICENT!"
OH, HOW CLEVER!
S-S-S-S
I LOVE MAGIC TRICKS! YOU MUST BE A VERY UNUSUAL, FASCINATING MAN!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO STRONGLY DRAWN TO A STRANGER! HE'S SMOOTH, SOPHISTICATED!... SO UNLIKE JIMMY!
THANK YOU!
LUCY ISN'T IN THE SAME LEAGUE WITH THIS GLAMOROUS BABE! I'M FALLING FOR THIS GORGEOUS TOMATO!
3

AS THE PASSENGERS ARE TREATED TO ONE OF THE AIRLINE'S NEWEST INNOVATIONS, FREE MOVIES WHILE IN FLIGHT...
MOVIES DURING A TRIP CERTAINLY HELP TIME TO PASS QUICKLY! THIS NEWSREEL OF SUPERMAN IN ACTION IS EXCITING!
JIMMY OLSEN IS HELPING SUPERMAN BY TRIPPING THAT FLEEING CROOK!-BRAVO, OLSEN!!!
CLAP-CLAPP!

SHE'D SURE BE IMPRESSED IF SHE KNEW I'M JIMMY OLSEN IN DISGUISE AND THAT I'M ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION! MAYBE I'LL TELL HER, IN CONFIDENCE! BUT I'LL LEAD UP TO IT, GRADUALLY!
ER...WHAT DO YOU THINK OF JIMMY OLSEN?
HE'S TOO CONCEITED! TOO DEPENDENT ON SUPERMAN! WHERE'D HE BE WITHOUT SUPERMAN?

UH...MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE!
OH-OH! I'D BETTER NOT LET HER KNOW YET THAT I'M HIM! BUT I SENSE SHE LIKES ME AS "MAGI"! SOMEDAY, AFTER SHE'S LEARNED TO CARE ENOUGH ABOUT ME, I'LL BREAK THE NEWS TO HER THAT I'M REALLY OLSEN! BY THEN, SHE WON'T MIND!

THAT MAGICIAN, MAGI, APPEALS TO ME AN AWFUL LOT! MAYBE I'D BETTER LET HIM KNOW WHO I REALLY AM! IF HE LEARNED THE TRUTH LATER BY HIMSELF, HE MIGHT THINK I'VE BEEN MAKING A FOOL OF HIM AND LAUGHING AT HIM INWARDLY! --OOPS! I DROPPED MY BAG!

WHY HAVE YOU GOT SO MANY DIFFERENTLY COLORED WIGS?
GOT TO COVER UP!
ER...I'M SANDRA ROGERS, A MOVIE STARLET VISITING YOUR COUNTRY FROM ENGLAND! THE VARIOUS WIGS HELP CHANGE MY APPEARANCE WHENEVER I PLAY DIFFERENT ROLES IN COLOR MOVIES!

MAY I HELP YOU?-UGH! THIS BLONDE WIG ANNOYS ME! IT REMINDS ME OF A FORMER GIRL-FRIEND WHO WAS VERY FICKLE! I'LL BET SHE'S WITH SOME OTHER GUY RIGHT NOW!
OH, DEAR! MAGI DOESN'T LIKE BLONDES, AND MY REAL HAIR IS BLONDE!

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I WON'T LET HIM KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT MYSELF, JUST YET! I'LL TELL HIM SOMEDAY AFTER HE'S KNOWN ME LONG ENOUGH TO OVER-LOOK HIS DISLIKE FOR BLONDES!

LUCY WILL BE ALL SHOOK UP WHEN SHE FINDS OUT I'M DROPPING HER FOR A NEW CHICK! I FEEL KINDA SORRY FOR HER!
IT'S SO THRILLING TO KNOW... AND CARE FOR... A MAN SO WONDERFUL AS MAGI! POOR JIMMY WILL BE BROKEN-HEARTED WHEN HE LEARNS I'VE MET SOMEONE I PREFER TO HIM!

PRESENTLY...
PILOT TO AIRPORT! THE FOG IS GETTING THICKER! I'M RETURNING TO METROPOLIS AIRPORT AND WILL STAY THERE UNTIL IT'S SAFE TO TAKE OFF AGAIN!

SOON, IN THE AIRPORT WAITING ROOM...
I GUESS WE'LL BE STUCK IN THIS TERMINAL FOR HOURS, MAGI! THAT CHILD IS SO RESTLESS, HE'S CRYING!
I'LL CHEER HIM UP! BUT I'LL NEED ONE OF YOUR WIGS! SINCE I'LL HAVE TO DESTROY IT, GIVE ME THE BLONDE ONE THAT IRRITATES ME!
WAHH

AND SO...
PRESTO! A SECOND AGO HE WAS BALD! NOW LOOK! HE'S GOT A FULL HEAD OF HAIR!
HOW DARE YOU PUT A WOMAN'S WIG ON MY HEAD! THOSE CURLS MAKE ME LOOK RIDICULOUS!
HA, HA!
5

YOU DON'T LIKE THE CURLS, EH? THEN I'LL CUT THEM OFF, LIKE SO!!
SNIP! SNIP!!

THERE! YOU DO LOOK MUCH BETTER NOW! MANLY... AND WITH THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD AS HAIRY AS A GORILLA'S CHEST!
HOW SWEET AND CLEVER OF MAGI! THE BOY ISN'T CRYING ANY MORE!

YOU MAY THINK THAT WAS VERY FUNNY, BUT I DON'T! I OUGHT TO PUNCH YOU IN THE NOSE!
NOW, NOW, MY GOOD FELLOW! LET'S NOT LOSE OUR TEMPERS! I JUST WANTED TO BRING A SMILE TO THE LITTLE LAD!

AFTERWARD... SINCE WE'RE GOING TO BE GROUNDED SO LONG, I CAN MEET JIMMY AT THE MASQUERADE PARTY! -AH! I KNOW WHAT COSTUME TO RENT!
'BYE! AND I CAN NOW APPEAR AT A CHARITY BENEFIT SHOW!
I'LL STOP AT MY APARTMENT... CHANGE TO A CERTAIN COSTUME... AND MEET LUCY AT THE PARTY!
GOODBYE, MAGI! I NOW HAVE TIME FOR A MAGAZINE COVER-POSING APPOINTMENT I HAD TO CANCEL!

SHORTLY, AS THE TWO MEET AT THE PARTY...
YOU LOOK MIGHTY CUTE IN THAT MAGICIAN COSTUME, LUCY!
AND YOU...HA, HA... LOOK UTTERLY DIVINE IN THAT GLAMOUR GIRL OUTFIT, JIMMY...:
SANDRA INSPIRED MY COSTUME!
MAGI INSPIRED MY COSTUME!

WHEN THE PARTY ENDS...
A COOL KISS ON THE CHEEK! BIG DEAL! -I'M GLAD I'M NOT STUCK WITH SEEING HER HOME! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO SWITCH OUTFITS AT MY APARTMENT AND RUSH BACK TO THE AIRPORT!
DON'T BOTHER ESCORTING ME, JIMMY! I'LL TAKE THIS CAB BACK TO WORK! I'VE A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT!

SOON, AS THEY MEET AGAIN AS SANDRA AND MAGI...
THE CHARITY BENEFIT SHOW? OH, IT WAS JUST FINE!...AND YOUR PHOTOGRAPHY SESSION?
A NECESSARY BORE!
JETAWAY FROM IT ALL

AS THE FOG CLEARS, THE PLANE TAKES OFF WITH ITS PASSENGERS ONCE MORE. THEN, HOURS LATER...

THEY SAY THE PLANE'S FUEL TANK SPRUNG A LEAK, **MAGI!** WE'RE GOING TO LAND ON A SEMI-SUBMERGED GLACIER!

DON'T BE AFRAID, SANDRA! AFTER WE LAND SAFELY ON THE GLACIER, THE PILOT WILL RADIO FOR HELP! NO NEED FOR ME TO USE THE **SUPERMAN** SIGNAL-WATCH IN MY POCKET! IT WOULD GIVE AWAY MY SECRET IDENTITY AND RUIN MY ROMANCE WITH THIS DOLL!

NEXT MOMENT...

THOUGH WE MET ONLY BRIEFLY, I LOVE YOU, **MAGI!** IN CASE THE PLANE CRASHES, THIS IS A...GOODBYE KISS!

I'M SURE WE WON'T CRACK UP!--WOW! COMPARED TO SANDRA'S SMOOCH, LUCY'S KISSING TECHNIQUE IS FOR THE BIRDS!

HOW THRILLING, THE TOUCH OF HIS LIPS...SO UNLIKE JIMMY'S!

BUT AS THE PLANE CRASH-LANDS...

THE GLACIER'S CRACKING UP! WE'LL SINK! THE RADIO IS DAMAGED--I CAN'T SIGNAL FOR HELP!

WE'LL ALL DIE--I KNOW IT!

I'VE GOT NO CHOICE! PEOPLE ARE PANICKING! I'LL HAVE TO SIGNAL **SUPERMAN**--TO SAVE LIVES--THOUGH I'LL LOSE SANDRA WHEN SHE LEARNS I'M OLSEN!

KR-RAKK

BUT BEFORE JIMMY CAN REACH INTO HIS POCKET FOR THE SIGNAL-WATCH...

INTO THE PLANE, EVERYONE! HURRY!

SUPERMAN?!

WHOOOOSH!

THIS IS A SUPER-VENTRILOQUISTIC WHISPER, JIMMY! I RECOGNIZE YOU DESPITE YOUR DISGUISE! BUT SINCE YOU MUST BE ON A CONFIDENTIAL MISSION, I WON'T GIVE AWAY YOUR IDENTITY!

AND AS THE **MAN OF STEEL** FLIES THE DAMAGED CRAFT TOWARD THE NEAREST AIRPORT...

I DON'T GET IT!--HOW DID **SUPERMAN** KNOW HE SHOULD COME TO OUR AID, WHEN I DIDN'T SIGNAL HIM WITH MY WATCH??

701

SHORTLY, AT THE AIRPORT, AS THE PLANE'S PASSENGERS EMERGE...

HOW DARE YOU RIP MY JACKET, **SUPERMAN?!**

DON'T PLAY INNOCENT, **"SLICK EDDIE"!** I'M RECOVERING THE STOLEN GEMS YOU SEWED WITHIN THE LINING OF YOUR COAT.

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, EDDIE!

MINUTES AFTERWARD, BEHIND A HANGAR...
WHAT PUZZLES ME IS HOW YOU KNEW YOU SHOULD FLY TO OUR RESCUE; WHEN YOU WEREN'T SIGNALLED BY MY WATCH?
BUT I DID GET A SIGNAL FROM YOUR WATCH, WHILE PATROLLING!

"WHEN I STREAKED TO ANSWER THE ULTRASONIC SUMMONS..."
A PLANE AND ITS PASSENGERS, STRANDED ON A GLACIER THAT'S BREAKING UP! HMM! MY X-RAY VISION ALSO REVEALS JIMMY IS IN DISGUISE! IT ALSO DISCLOSES THAT THE MAN WHO IS FOOLING AROUND WITH JIMMY'S WATCH HAS JEWELRY, STOLEN BY "SLICK EDDIE", SEWN IN HIS JACKET LINING!
701

NOW I GET IT, SUPERMAN! AFTER I PULLED A TRICK ON "SLICK EDDIE", HE LIFTED THE WATCH FROM MY POCKET! HE MUST HAVE PRESSED THE WATCH'S SIGNAL BUTTON ACCIDENTALLY WHILE EXAMINING IT ON THE GLACIER! NOW PLEASE FLY ME TO THE PLANET!
RIGHT! AND HERE'S YOUR WATCH BACK!

LATER, IN METROPOLIS, AFTER JIMMY REMOVES HIS DISGUISE AND TURNS IN THE SCOOP...
GULP!--I J-JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! ...I FORGOT TO ASK SANDRA WHERE I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH HER!

BACK AT THE DISTANT AIRPORT...
CAN'T FIND MAGI, ANYWHERE! IS IT BECAUSE WE GOT SEPARATED IN THE EXCITEMENT? OR--DID HE DECIDE OUR FEELING FOR ONE ANOTHER WAS JUST A PASSING INFATUATION? DID HE SLIP AWAY PURPOSELY? CHOKE!--WILL I EVER KNOW??
8

DAYS LATER, AS JIMMY AND LUCY LUNCH TOGETHER...
JIMMY'S A NICE BOY, BUT ...WILL I EVER MEET TALL AND HANDSOME "MAGI THE MAGNIFICENT" AGAIN? SIGH!
LUCY'S CUTE, BUT...SANDRA WAS A GLAMOROUS DREAM GIRL! SIGH!--I WONDER IF WE'LL EVER MEET FACE-TO-FACE AGAIN?
The End
WELL, READERS, WHAT'S YOUR VERDICT? DO YOU WANT "MAGI" AND "SANDRA" TO MEET AGAIN? LET US KNOW

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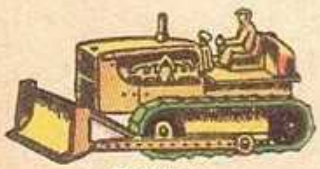

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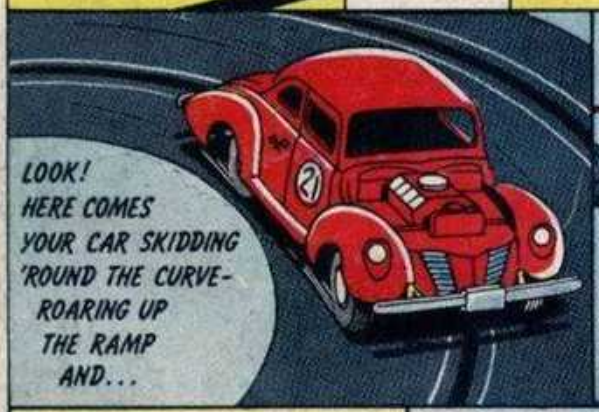

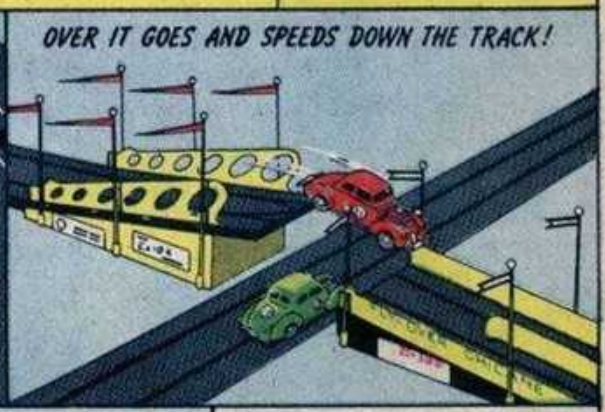

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